Sunday, March 15, 1981

Dear Mom,

How it is Sunday already, and as I await the showing of my all-time favorite movie, that of "Dr. Zhivago" I thought I would take a moment to write and wish you a very happy birthday! It has been quite a year, has it not?

I spoke with Mrs. Chapman the other evening and she extended her thanks to you for taking the time to write her father. Mr. Silverling was so pleased to have received your letter!

In a more serious and sad vein Mrs. Betty King died last week. It was a tragic loss to the community - and by all those in attendance at her memorial service, there was a sadness evident. In talking to Mrs. Stuart, I was indeed surprised to find that their daughter Heidi is already 15 years old - yes it had been 7 years since I had seen both Mrs. King and Heidi together when I was working at the

Blossom Music Center. I know I will miss the spirit Mrs. King exuded!

Ah, the spirit of life! Such an exhilaration I felt last week when for four solid hours my mind was put to the test - and paid a compliment by one of the interviewers - so if his help is to be evident, then I am a step closer to my goal!

Enroute home on COMAIR's twin engine plane - all passengers were asked their weight before boarding - so what would happen if I had been overweight? Run a mile? a quick steam bath? It was, however, a most unique flight - suspended seemingly in mid-air with only the moon and stars to guide us.

So Saturday is looming close. How thankful I am to you and Dad for having me!

Again, Mother, my best wishes for a very Happy Birthday!

Love,
David

TIM DAVIS
AUDITOR - COUNTY OF SUMMIT

March 24, 1983

Dear Mom and Dad,

a quiet morning - so I thought I would drop you a line. Uppermost in my mind is an idea that came to mind while I was waiting for the bus. How nice it would be if when looking at my watch I could get not only the time but the temperature as well. Since both of you are in the "turn ideas into reality" business - thought perhaps you might be interested.

A multitude of events continue to happen - transition of sorts. Sold both cars for a new 1983 Cavalier (Chevrolet) with a reduction in monthly payments - plus additional savings. Am extremely happy with the decision - as next year have the opportunity to build on the Florida property - which Judy would like to see me do. So with many plans in the offing - I don't know how many will come to fruition - but the important thing is to keep work toward the achievement of goals.

It is a tedious business - amazement at how much I'll owe in taxes next year unless proper planning is begun this year - job is turning into

a glorious bore - all tedious materials that need to be done are given to me. Have heard from my friend in Calcutta who repeatedly urges me to "get out" of local government. No telling when that will come to pass - but I will be patient. Outside interests will, of course, sustain me.

Will be off to Wheeling on Easter Sunday for a family reunion. "Just what the doctor ordered" in the sense of the grand time had by all!

Church business - tedious - as an elder and having to attend all those meetings - another glorious bore - and as one always thinks of the lofty things for which the Church should provide - and then the "power" exerted by the lay people. Patience, David!

Judy is well - busy at the Summer Home and I'm pleased with your recent letter outlining the people you met who knew her/or resident at the Home.

Received lovely gifts from Mr. and Mrs. Steele and Mr. and Mrs. Bichler - nice of them to remember us.

and now - at the President alluded to in his speech - let's look to the "High Frontier!" Great speech!

Love,
David

DAVID D. McCANN
514 FOUSE AVENUE
AKRON, OHIO 44310

Monday, December 12, 1983

Dear Mom and Dad,

Being of "untired" spirit, which for 8:00 P.M. is something quite unusual for me, I thought I'd spend a few minutes next to our Christmas tree and a lighted candle to share a few thoughts with you.

Judy is at the home of Mignon Steere this evening no doubt to learn more about the Junior League. My parting comment to her was - "Despite all the talk - remember the good the League is to provide - in the tradition of Eleanor Roosevelt!" Prior to her departure she spoke briefly with Betty Sandwick who I understand had recent surgery on her eye. She gladly offered Judy some advice - something we both enjoy receiving whether we use it or not.

So - for this Christmas we have the tree up - plus an addition I haven't seen in well over ten years - namely the electric train! Truly, in the spirit of the song Frank Sinatra sang - "I feel as if I have gone back to childhood!" And belated thanks (7 years!) is due for the fabulous Bi-Centennial engine and caboose - they both work like a dream - and oh what a kid I am!

We've carpeted the living room and have put gold drapes - so it looks relatively presentable. Alas - it isn't a house - but that investment will come in good time.

One follows the same routine rather religiously, but thoughts are given to the future - as well as to the present season - which brings me to an early thank you for an item we received in the mail. What it is - we won't know until Christmas - but thank you for thinking of us. But, back to those future thoughts -

I'd say Judy and I work fairly hard - but find it amazing at how many different types of "things" our money could go for. After returning from Europe we were amazed at comparing European and american marketplaces! Echoing a sentiment written by R.W. Apple, Jr. in the NY Times - americans have too much to choose from! Realizing that one cannot retreat - but hoping one day to find individuals who know how to carry on a conversation - the secret of which in my mind is knowing what questions to ask! Ah for the balance between fiscal prosperity and stimulating academic enlightenment! Ah - the marketplace - conversation - happiness!

Judy and I, after attending an ~~Ethan~~ Ethan Allen decorator slide show entitled "A Christmas in Washington," made a "Grand Cake" of the type Martha Washington made. This and other recipes were featured in a recipe book that Ethan Allen's made available to all who were in attendance. Needless to say - it was a grand cake - if I say so myself - filled with fruit and brandy! It took an entire day to make it!

Page Two

I spoke with John Chamberlain - and he will of course be returning home in time for the Christmas buffet at the Hunt Club. Both Judy and I are looking foward to this new experience for both of us. John is doing well with his construction business in Dallas - although, as he told me - he prefer that his parents know as little as possible about his endeavor. Ah - John's much too modest!

Other news? Other than work related seminars - employees having to switch to Health Maintenance Organizations - the business of the gift of life moves on at quite a rapid pace. Although I will say I hope something breaks soon so I may soon speak my piece! For there is truly so much to be said and done!

Cheers - Write when you can!

Love,
David

* In rereading this letter - I am perplexed as I find myself going from one subject to the next with no transitions - you figure it out! I'll just blame it on being tired - yet it hit - and seeing the movie "Yentl." Cheers!

DAVID D. McCANN
514 FOUSE AVENUE
AKRON, OHIO 44310

December 26, 1983
Monday

Dear Mom and Dad,

If I were writing a press release regarding our opening of packages from Naples - it would go something like this -

An Indian made silver coffee set was received today by Mr. and Mrs. D. McCann of Akron. The surprised and happy expressions on their faces, particularly on the face of Mrs. McCann told of the happiness.

Yes - the happiness! - you were both so correct in writing that the gift is one we will be able to use many times in the years to come! as Judy will be telling you in her forthcoming letter - our surprise could be seen in our facial expressions!

Poor Judy was catching a "bug" on Christmas Eve and it really hit her Christmas Day. Oh, but what a trooper she was - going out in the cold to dinner on Christmas Eve - and then to her parents yesterday evening. Fortunately she is feeling better today - so we'll be having our Christmas dinner when she comes home from work at 1:00 P.M.

Oh - how cold it was on Christmas Eve. But that didn't stop Santa Claus from visiting our table at the Richfield Tavern - and of course he had to take a second look as Alma and Judy look so much alike!

Following dinner we drove a bit looking at Christmas lights and then to Westminster. What a delightful service!

Christmas Day I went to church with Judy recovering in bed - and so we had a "makeshift" Christmas Dinner - Chicken! But all was not lost for as Judy told me - nieces and nephews can truly pick up one's spirits!

So - we prepare for the future - but give thanks for your thoughtfulness this Christmas season for lovely gifts from India and the "pocketbook!"

Here's to you both in 1984 - Cheers!

Love,
David

DAVID D. McCANN
514 FOUSE AVENUE
AKRON, OHIO 44310

Tuesday, January 3, 1984 (1)

Dear Mom and Dad,

Received a note from Mimi this P.M. - seems she and everyone else had a delightful time in Naples on Christmas Day. As she said, "everything was perfect!" which only seems natural when both of you are in charge of a holiday celebration.

Our holidays went much too fast - but Judy and I were thankful to have been able to discuss future plans which are in the discussion stage - but I hope a plan or two may be realized. In recognition of the obvious - both of us are as far as we can go with respect to career advancement at our places of employment. So - Judy will be discussing future graduate level education with a former professor at the University of Akron and career options with the administrator at Rochynol. My thoughts were that she should get the best education provided she could get a graduate assistantship (tuition paid for + a small stipend) - so the best school for the study of gerontology is at USC. At this point - her decision will be based on her discussions with the aforementioned individuals - but she seems to be leaning in favor of the California option. By September we will know definitively. For myself -

As I related to a gentleman this morning - I am as far as I can go with Tim - and my star will go only as high as that of Jim Davis. With Tom Sawyer

as Mayor - and the changing political scene among Democrats. I have good reason to be concerned. I have been with the county for almost three years - the army three years - teaching for two - frankly - I have had a goodly amount of experience with bureaucracies to last almost a lifetime. Should we decide to move to California - I, too, would be ready - not only for a new beginning - but for Republican politics.

It had been awhile since I had felt it - but the exhilaration of speaking before an audience or congregation is something I truly savor. Last Sunday - I gave the prayer at Westminster and the words just flowed from the heart - what a grand feeling it was. Naturally - I went to bed early the night before (New Year's Eve) so I was ready.

What the future brings is uncertain to us - but our commitment is strong to provide some good things to this earth - through our respective skills and talents - to whatever else may come along. But I write this evening to let you know that our minds are working - preparing - and indeed praying that change may come that will have a favorable impact on ourselves.

Write when you can.

Our very best.

Love,
David and Judy

TIM DAVIS
AUDITOR - COUNTY OF SUMMIT

Friday February 3, 1984

Dear Mom and Dad,

As the groundhog saw its shadow, I suspect we are destined for six more weeks of a grueling winter. Yet over the past few days the weather has been quite moderate but all of this is due to end this afternoon with the arrival of much colder temperatures and snow flurries.

Judy was quite ecstatic to have received the vest, which I might add, fits perfectly. She wore it to one of her activities last evening and the compliments flowed. Frankly it is nice to hear people complimenting my wife! I like it!

Last evening's event was one featuring the "Doctor's Orchestra" which is supported by the Summit County Medical association. A delightful group of older men and women including Estelle Ruth of the Civic Theatre, who plays the piano for the orchestra. Fred and Helen Timmel were present and they extend their best wishes to you.

So - it is the end of another week - we are survivors - curious survivors - curious in the sense of what the future may hold. Next week will be busy with various activities / Church meetings for me and the League for Judy. For myself - I chair the Christian Education Committee which consists of 14 members as I said to Judy - if they don't like my enthusiastic style

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they can always impeach me! I doubt that will happen but within a church environment there is a definite need for a little more enthusiasm! I know the work place isn't much for praising et - so if one religious institution can't provide it, who can!

There are many comments I have about the state of affairs - let me begin by saying that as I set here in my office - there is little to do. Maybe I'm too efficient but Jim suggested that I begin building my own "empire" - with a personal secretary - a couple of staff members, etc. Fortunately, in my own "Republican" way, I have kept the office within its budget and instituted many a cost cutting measure; i.e. more competitive bidding. But somehow it has become so mundane - I really dread sitting that electron out - but in a philosophical sense - all these experiences of years past are filed away for future use.

I could not help but reflect upon a date back in 1968 when I received a copy of a letter from RMN announcing to the voters of New Hampshire his intentions of running for President & I read of RR's intentions - my heart soared - but oh - quietly quietly my support for him is known. Experience is purchased. Oh the compromises one must make!

We have talked of flying south on May 9 - very tentative right now - we'd fly as we would want to truly enjoy the full week! However - my resolution of retiring a few debts is uppermost in my mind - and bless Judy for supporting me in this effort! Our tax refund (should the I.R.S. agree with all my deductions) will certainly come in handy!

We are both looking forward to the Rotary "Reverse Raffle" tommorrow night. Our hopes are that you will be a winner! The activities will come after Judy takes the GRE, so we will both be ready for some relaxation!

Of course, one has no false hopes as to her being accepted at U.S.C., Temple University in San Antonio, or the University of South Florida in Tampa. Yet - I'm happy she's doing this - because it would nag her the rest of her life wondering, first, whether she could be accepted into a MA program, and second whether she could do the work. And I have warned her of the pitfalls of graduate school!

As for me - well I'm anxious, frustrated, and bored. But I received January - becoming a member of the S.A.R., and further debt retirement - a little, too, was accomplished. Maybe will reap a profit of success soon, but for the moment I'll resign myself to balancing the frustration with the limited success that may come my way.

Try best! Write when you can.

Love
David

DAVID D. McCANN
514 Fouse Avenue
Akron, Ohio 44310

February 4, 1984
Sunday

Dear Mom and Dad,

Eighty seven numbers were drawn with 13 remaining - and the thirteenth to the last number drawn was number 33. So - perhaps 13 is an unlucky number after all.

Judy and I had delightful time last evening - seeing many people that we know. Regretably, though, with the excitement and chaos, which Bataviens are noted for, we could just say "hello" to a number of individuals as they passed to and from the bar! Nevertheless, thank you for letting us use your ticket - we're only sorry 33 was not the lucky number.

Since my last letter to you on Friday - Judy has taken her Graduate Record Examination and is still a survivor!

We received your letter on Saturday - a busy time is to be had by both of you! I've enclosed a clipping from today's New York Times which may be of interest to you, particularly as you are travelling to Palm Beach to see the exhibition. It is strangely ironic that you should have written about Churchill - as I picked up the

New Yorker Magazine this morning and found that UCLA and Cambridge University are offering a three week course about Sir Winston. Reading of such offerings whets one's appetite for wanting to be a part of such a course!

It has been a quiet but delightful Sunday - what with a delicious warm morning breakfast - church - newspapers - naps - Sunday dinner - writing - reading - etc - all designed to refresh the mind for the week ahead!

Here's to you happiness - and as they Poets would say "Happy Trails!"

Love,
David

DAVID McCANN

Tuesday, February 14, 1984

Dear Mom and Dad,

After a day of lively discussion within the office - I truly welcome the opportunity to sit down and write. Judy and I received your letter this P.M. and we want to thank you for the thoughts contained therein (particularly the Winston Churchill quotation) as well as the photographs. It is quite an interesting group you are working with - I just wonder how anyone can become bored in such an environment?

Above all else, we are thankful for your gift on the occasion of our first anniversary. The anniversary was truly delightful - simple things that we enjoy - but memory creators! With our late afternoon supper and our seeing "It Happened One Night" at the Civic Theater, we had a very nice day. To see the Civic Theater filled to capacity was truly refreshing. I suspect with our cloudy weather of late, people were just happy to see stars, artificial or otherwise!

I talked with John Chamberlain last evening - and in his usual style - he extends his very best to both of you. The construction business in Dallas is moving right along - seems John has met a Swiss individual who acts as an agent for individuals interested in specially constructed homes. Today was his meeting with her - so I hope all went well. His compliments

regarding my course of action in life were so appreciated. a true friend!

It is a bit of a rigorous schedule that Judy and I lead - yet there is time for enjoying our walks, which with the weather breaking, we are able to take more often.

Other news? Dr. Ehrts' sermons are as lively as ever - the office staff is abuzz over 1984 politics - we had a bumper sticker on our nine month old car - seems it was rusting already but was replaced free of charge - wrote a 100-word story for the Beacon Journal about my favorite city in Europe - any guesses? - hope they feature it. - chaired my first meeting of the Christian Education Committee - interesting, but I must protest that the church consists of too many cliques - our session meeting consists of Sonya Parry seconding every motion, perhaps to be featured in the church minutes - saw Mrs. Best at the Summit Home / she mentioned that you enjoyed New Year's Eve with her daughter Jean and husband - current events talk next Monday at the Summit Home - plenty to talk about. Finished the diaries of James Hagerty, press secretary to DDE - imagine in 1954 the federal budget deficit was $5 billion. Oh my!

Much ahead, no doubt - but even in the wilderness there are rays of sunshine which may be the rays of hope!

Our best!

Love
David and Judy

DAVID D. McCANN
514 FOUSE AVENUE
AKRON, OHIO 44310

Saturday Morning

Dear Mom,

Received your postcard day before yesterday - and the information you requested is as follows:

Mrs. Dorothy Fennel Hovorka
The Cleveland Orchestra
Severance Hall
Cleveland, Ohio 44106

a busy time for both Judy and I. What between the new responsibilities I have undertaken in the auditor's office and Judy's various responsibilities - we certainly are finding pleasure in the simple things of life. Why - after work I'll take the bus out West Market and walk over to the Sumner Home so that Judy and I can walk together. So by the time we finish walking - and get home and fix a bite to eat - it's almost 6:00 P.M.! So we have come to appreciate time! Not a second must be wasted!

We know of your interest in sponsoring Judy to the Junior League and we both feel it would be best to wait a few years. as I, for one, am well aware of the financial end of belonging to that fine organization. But for the moment - our priorities are on our upcoming trip to Europe and retiring some

debts. However, Judy wants to belong, but the time for that will come later.

Next week is the last meeting of the advisory council as well as the Gentsch wedding. So Saturday, June 4 will be an extremely busy day for both of us. And I suspect at this point - I want to again thank you for recommending me to the Committee. I have thoroughly enjoyed each and every one of the Advisory Council meetings.

Professionally speaking? Doing well. Politics is a profession and I can only recall the words of Plutarch who wrote "It is not a public chore to be got over with. It is a way of life. It is the life of a domesticated political and social creature who is born with a love for public life, with a desire for honor." What happens to me, professionally, politically, etc. is still a question. But if there is a promise to life - I think I found it doing the dishes last Sunday afternoon as with Beethoven's Ninth playing on my cassette recording device - a rainbow appeared in the East. Ah the pleasures of life.

I must reiterate how you are both missed in these parts - Judy joined with Mrs. Goldman and Mrs. Ethel Nobil for lunch - Mrs. Nobil is looking forward to seeing you again.

All our best to you and Dad!

Love,
Dave and Judy

DAVID McCANN

Easter Day
Sunday, April 7, 1985

Dear Mom and Dad,

How happy we were to talk with you yesterday morning! You both sounded exceptionally happy!

We were up early this morning to attend the 7:15 service at St. Sebastian's - followed by breakfast and church at Westminster. A truly inspiring morning! at Westminster, we saw John Kusanovsky who was "in-between" trips - he'll soon be off for the South Pacific for further work with Carlisle Rubber at the Naval Station in Guam. He seemed genuinally happy to be with the international division. I was happy to hear of his travels and happiness!

It is with great anticipation we face the new week! I will be speaking all tommorow at Manchester High School and Judy will be attending a seminal in Cuyahoga Falls. We both wonder, amidst our respective busy lives, where it will all lead. For myself - amidst the many comments of yesterday's telephone conversation - I was happy to hear your words of encouragement. I am often reminded of an etched writing on a University of Akron sidewalk, which I saw when a graduate student, which read "No Progress without Struggle."

Next to my desk is the toast given by John Chamberlain at the rehearsal dinner, and I suspect it covers what life should be! John said, so kindly —

"Characteristic of David . . .

- a thoughtful act
- a courteous gesture
- a word of appreciation
- a lift over a rough spot
- a sense of understanding
- a timely suggestion"

To maintain a standard of behavior, as offered by a toast in my behalf, is truly difficult. But, I suspect, as human beings that is what we are called upon to do!

Our very best.

Love,
David

DAVID McCANN

Monday, June 3, 1985

Dear Mom and Dad,

Your letter arrived on a day when I have experienced much sadness over the way human beings treat each other. and your comments about women in the work force raises innumerable questions - which I may get to commenting on.

One of the three divorced women in our group of four had no use for one of the group members and gave her a rather loud lecture in front of 50 employees divided between two departments. Not to be outdone, the recipient of tirade is seeking to get the secretary fired. It is all getting rather messy - and yet I continue on, wearily, but on. I thought to myself that even the coolest souls in the center of the fire are bound to get burned. If this goes to court, as it is expected to do, I'll be called to testify - and frankly I have little admiration for either lady. Truly, they are both at fault - and Jim, quite understandably, is taking a hand's off approach. Oh me!

Mother - you expressed great concern about the changes in the work place - ah truly - there are changes! But you have nothing to fear, particularly as these "wunderkind" are

not even in your league! Superficial - totally superficial like Miss Elizabeth DeBunin. Oh - I recall interviewing accountants for a position in the office - and one candidate flirted so openly I became quite red in the face - out of anger and not of out of embarrassment. We ultimately hired a lady - in the truest sense of the word - who after two years is off to California fulfilling both Judy and my dream. Nevertheless - if both men and women can hire qualified individuals, who have a depth of character honed in Judeo-Christian teachings, then a company is better off. How can you tell? You just can! On the otherhand, if companies hire the most handsome or beautiful, who, regardless of qualifications, have no character, then the company and its married employees will have to endure the resulting agonies!

I am reminded of a CBS movie last week titled "The Arc of Triumph" where a beautiful English actress fell in love with a German emigre prior to the fall of Paris. The emigre had no money, had a false identity - but had a depth of character that acted as a magnet to lure this beautiful actress

So - we continue on! Happily we have noted your return to Akron and your invitation to attending opening night at the Blossom Music Center, which we would both enjoy doing!

Oh - I become very weary of it all at times, but knowing that a future exists is reassuring.

I've been reading the writings of Alexis de Tocqueville, who, in the 1830's experienced so many of the frustrations I am feeling - about religion, about politics, about people in general. You may recall Monsieur de Tocqueville who came to America in the 1830's to study our democracy. In any event, I, like him, am seeking much greater depth to my life's experiences. Why, just two weeks ago I wrote a letter on behalf of a former pastor at Westminster - Dr. Harvey Throop who had such a presence - such a depth! I miss that quality in so many people I know.

Well - upon my shoulders rests my own destiny - so do not become forlorn if I search for new experiences that will increase my purpose in life. More than

ever, I am longing for a depth of purpose to my life; so as to better carry on with greater vigor in the work place. Perhaps through greater volunteer involvement; through new found religious experiences. Oh, I know the societal fears about "born agains" but please be assured that my religious roots are quite deep but unseen. Let me quote from my letter to Dr. Throp- he said in 1978 that "our roots must be firmly planted in the soil of God"

and so mine are. My Christian roots are unseen, but are roots that draw upon the ultimate sources of life. And by my reliance upon these sources of life, my soul grows tall so as to serve as a quiet symbol of the Christian faith.

So- that is all! Will look forward to seeing you soon!

Love,
David

P.S. 6/4 - Mother - Judy so enjoyed your P.M. telephone call!

DAVID McCANN

Wednesday, December 18, 1985

Dear Dad,

Thank you for your note of December 14 along with the enclosed postage stamps. along with all the stamps I'm accumulating comes the need for (1) new stamps albums (2) more time!

In your letter you mentioned the tragedy in Newfoundland. I recall, with great reservations, I too flew home on a chartered aircraft - not "arrow" but Trans america. I always wondered about the reliability of charter service.

after watching President and Mrs Reagan at Fort Campbell earlier this week, I could not helped but be moved by their meeting with each of the families.

It has been a busy week - Monday was spent at Revere where I spoke to government classes about our operation. Tuesday I had lunch with Chris Peters who was transferred back to akron - we both laughed together about the "smoke and mirror" people of the world!

Firestone has its Len Brodeur and politics - well I've lost count. They're all paid top dollar to smile and do little else - all the while reliant upon the "nuts and bolts" people to get the job done; today was at Copley High School where I saw Mrs. Rusanowsky who was substituting - we had a nice talk in the teacher's lounge.

Both Judy and I look upon this Christmas season with happiness. The tree is up (from Troop 69) - the cookies are made - the Christmas Eve dinner reservations are made - and with a glee in our eye we prepare for 1986! ah what will be accomplished in '86?

We hope both you and Mom have a joyous Christmas holiday! We will be thinking of the warmth of the climate - but, too, the warmth of your personalities that adds to our lives.

all the best!

With thanks.

Love
David

DAVID McCANN

February 13, 1986

Dear Mom and Dad,

Thank you for your good wishes and gift on the occasion of our third anniversary! We are surprised by how fast the years have gone. Naturally, we are looking foward to the years ahead with the fulfillment of our fondest hopes.

We spent the evening at Dobie's Corner in Bath - a quiet reflective but truly enjoyable evening!

Yes, Dad, I'll be more than happy to pick you up at the airport on February 20. Somehow, though, I am anticipating your telephone call where you tell me the trial has been cancelled. Ah, attorneys! Let's plan on dinner! Any suggestions?

Officewise - Tim is running for reelection as auditor - suspecting that with the current hint of scandal surrounding the county executive, the executive may in fact resign. Nevertheless, it should be a relatively easy campaign for Tim.

For myself - I have to attribute the following to fate -

On the day I am given two tickets to attend a rather exclusive reverse raffle - a delicious meal, dancing, etc. I also receive the results from the State Department examination. Seven test scores - I pass six - failing the seventh, in all things, "English Expression." Six sections of the examination were strictly objective questions with the seventh being LSAT type of questions where all the answers seem correct. In receiving the results a flood of bewilderment - wondering comes to mind.

Nevertheless, we went "joyously" to the raffle - not winning a thing, but having a good time.

On the bright side -I have received an invitation from the National S.A.R. Headquarters in Louisville to make a prsentation about our chapter's efforts to celebrate the bicentennial of the Constitution in 1987. So Judy and I will drive to Louisville on February 28. I'm looking foward to the trip.

For the summer, we're planning on renting a cottage at Cape Hatteras for a week in August. Naturally, a week of quiet next to the ocean will be special!

I was sorry to read of "Tator" McFall's death. She was quite beautiful as I recall! I think Don and I were "smitten" when we first met her in 1965. She seemed much too young to have passed from the earth.

When Judy writes, she will, I hope, tell you of her latest activities with the Junior League. Suffice it for me to write that she is enjoying the experience, especially this year as she is involved with trying to get a proposal passed. "Ballet Goes to Seniors" is a program that may just, after all is said and done, be funded by thr League. She has done quite a job on the Community Research Committee to ensure that the program is funded!

Poor Mrs. Sandwick - I hope her property tax situation is solved. She called me in despair last month - seems her accountants have been stealing the money that was supposed to be used to pay their property taxes. I hope the matter is resolved.

As is obvious, this letter is courtesy of the Smith Corona Word Processor. And, while I much prefer writing in long hand, there is something to be said about this machine that can put my thoughts on paper at a much more rapid pace!

For you, Dad, we'll see you on February 20. And Mom, when? In the sping?

All the best.

Love,
David